

# The Pacific College Crescent

Newberg, Oregon, November 23, 1942

NUMBER 5

## Fessler Discusses Post War World To Students; Meets With I. R. Club

Don Fessler spoke in chapel, Monday on the subject of Reconstruction of the Post-War World. He stated that necessary safeguards against either communism or facism are public production for social needs, private production with safeguards against monopoly, and voluntary group or cooperative production.

In the afternoon he had an informal discussion with the International Relations Club about future plans for the club and the world.

## Chorus Broadcasts Over KOAC; Hobson Directs

P. C. broadcasted for the second time this year over KOAC at Corvallis last Wednesday Nov. 18. A half hour program was presented at 9:00 o'clock in the evening by the Pacific College chorus, under the direction of Prof. Hobson, head of the music department. Six numbers were sung by the chorus and three piano solos were played by Prof. Hobson. Another broadcast will be made the second week in December by members of Pacific College.

## Ping-Pong Enthusiasts Duel In Recreation Room

All you long-armed, hard driving Ping-Pong fans can really go to it now, Jim Spirup announces, in the new recreation room in the upstairs room in Hoover Hall. Now's the time to get in trim for that big tournament just around the corner.

## Five P. C. Students Listed in Who's Who

Pacific College is proud to have five of its students represented in "Who's Who Among Students in American Universities and Colleges" this year. The students, Betty Vasey, Claude Lewis, Margjory Wohlgemuth, Arthur Roberts, and Irene Lewis, now have their records and biographies registered and their names will appear in the next issue of this book.

## Macy Speaks in Chapel On Subject Of Happiness

Sickness suffering, nervous tension, fear, death extravagant living, idleness, loneliness, anger and hatred are a few of the many things that make people unhappy. Some of these things are unavoidable but many of them are simply moods which we can avoid if we try. Some of the scores of happiness which we have within ourselves are health, love, many interests, devotion to a cause, religious adjustment, intigrated personality, self-confidence, and a settled philosophy of life. Some of these are given to us but most of them we must develop for our-

(Continued on page two)

## Adoption of "P. C. Jr." Fails As Owner Comes

Prospects for a successor to "Pinky" Cuffel's dog, "P. C.", were dashed to pieces last Thursday evening. A stray black dog, friendly in a bashful sort of a way, wandered to the campus and adopted it as his home. Just as Mrs. Cole had decided to add him to the list of boarders, and some of the fellows had decided to build him a kennel, out of old boards and shingles that blew off the gym—alas the owner came and P. C. Junior has gone.

## Students Gather Walnuts Despite Small Turnout

"How many have you got?", and "Get busy, Bates," were the main constituents of the conversation in the walnut orchard where some students picked on Thursday, November 12.

Sore backs and bruised joints were in evidence Friday as a result of the expedition. Although only about 30 of the student body besides President Guley, Professors Allen and Skene, attended, an income of \$77 was received.

A committee to decide about the spending of the fortune was chosen in Chapel on Tuesday. Mr. Skene will head the committee and it is composed of Abigail Miller, Margery Wohlgemuth, Deane Roberts and Mildred Hawthorth.

## Profit From Homecoming Announces Art Roberts

A \$33.13 profit was derived from activities on Homecoming Day, Arthur Roberts announced in the Student body meeting last Wednesday. There are still a few dollars to come in, and a few bills to be paid, but this is the largest profit that has been made for several years. Generalissimo Arthur Roberts stated that this financial success was made possible through the fine cooperation and work of all the committees. He especially thanked the women of the Friends church who gave of their time and effort to make this banquet possible.

## Trefian Entertains Informally at Jones'

Anyone who thinks tea and Trefian are synonymous for "formal" should have been at the tea Wednesday. It was on the college farm with Mrs. Jones as hostess.

Everyone sat around on the floor and ate all they could. Then when the food was gone, Mrs. Jones told us about playground and nursery work between munchings on an apple.

She and Mr. Jones were in charge of a playground for Negro children this summer.

Since several of the girls are interested, she may teach a class for the teaching of children's handicraft.

## Student Poll Offered By Crescent; Topics About Student Interest

Do you students of Pacific College want a poll of student opinions? You do? All right—what subjects would like to see discussed, and what questions would you suggest we ask? We need your ideas on this subject if a success is to be made of the project.

Would you men like to tell the girls what qualities you wish they had? Would the girls like to tell the boys something of the same information? Would a discussion of conscientious objection to war be profitable? How about some constructive ideas on school recreational possibilities?

Let's have your ideas on the subject. Leave any inspirations or thoughts in the Crescent box by next week, and if you wish, the Crescent will conduct a study of Pacific college thinking.

### NOTICE!

To all the fellows who are in the army, navy, C. O. camps, or elsewhere:

The Crescent would like to have you write a letter back to the students at P. C. We like to think that you are still part of the school, and we are vedy interested in what you're doing. Wouldn't it be swell if each issue contained a letter from at least one of you fellows?

## Secretary World Student Service Visits Campus

Mr. Homer Loh, traveling secretary for the World Student Service spoke to a joint meeting of the YM and YWCA.

Mr. Loh came from China to America in 1939, enrolling in the Pennsylvania State College in Philadelphia. He is extremely interested in the welfare and mutual understanding of college students all over the world.

Mr. Loh gave a talk on the purposes and activities of the World Student Service. He told how the organization started first to help needy Chinese students, then 3 years ago enlarged to include European students, and now includes needs of that nature all over the world. He gave four things that the World Student Service is doing now: Giving aid to Chinese and European students whose education is hampered by war, 2. supplying books and recreational facilities to prisoners of war held by the Axis powers, 3. aiding European refugees in this country, and 4. giving educational opportunities to Japanese American citizens evacuated from areas of the country.

Mr. Loh told of the suffering that students of other countries were enduring and urged that we work toward bringing this ever-narrowing world into a closer brotherhood.

## GIRLS

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pd. adv.

## Football Squad Honored At C. of C. Luncheon

Coach Tom Jones' squad of Quaker warriors were guests of the noon luncheon of the Chamber of Commerce Monday. Talks were made by James Spirup, student body president; Bill Stein and Clyde Hadlock, co-captains of the team; Coach Jones, President Emmet Guley, former president, Levi Pennington; Charlie Wilson, Dr. T. W. Hester and President Fred Deiner.

Both Wilson and Hester recalled days when they played on famous P. C. teams, and it was brought out that the first football game played by the Quakers was in 1894 when the Willamette college team came by boat on the Steamer Hoag to take on the local college aggregation. Playing in the first game were such dignitaries as Congressman Willis C. Hawley, A. C. Stanbrough, Chas. Wilson and Roy Leavitt.

## Biography

Mr. James Spirup, better known perhaps as "Hey Jimmy!" is one of the outstanding member of Pacific College and for this reason the Crescent presents to you a resume of the main events of Jim's life.

He was born many years ago, (well several anyway) in St. Paul Oregon. He tells us that he was a chubby little rascal, not averse to a little activity. Perhaps some of the characteristics of the Jimmy we know can be attributed to the three years he spent in Wyoming, among the Indians, wolves and other wild and wooly beings. This was at the tender age of 2 to 5. From Wyoming he returned

to the comparative serenity of St. Paul. We could say that he has lived there since and let it go at that. However, we won't because there are several other interesting incidents in his career. The time when he was in the first grade in grade school and one of the eighth-grade girls became infatuated with our hero and followed him all over the school yard. Passing reflection: How times have changed. He also managed to skip two grades in grade school.

During his hi school days he played basketball and baseball, almost drowned in the Willamette river, edited the school annual,

(Continued on page four)



# The Crescent

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SPORTS EDITOR ----- Harold Nelson  
SPECIAL FEATURES ----- Deane Roberts  
ASSISTANTS—Harley Braniger, Clyde Hadlock, Harriet Smith,  
Barbara Garret, Kenneth Fowler, Wayne Antrim

## NUT PICKING

A week ago last Thursday a group of Pacific College students answered the cry of the nut-growers and went out to pick nuts. Altogether about 35 students and faculty members joined in the effort. The money made from the day's work is to be designated to some purpose of improving our school. A committee has been appointed for that.

More than the value received in dollars was the value received by the students themselves. In an age that is much too self-centered it is of value to learn to "pitch in" and work together.

I know that all of us who braved the chill of the early morning to go out and pick nuts felt the better for having gone. We had a good time and we helped both the community and our school. It is cooperative affairs like this that make our school life happier.

I think that the nut-growers should be thanked, for they were very generous—one party even doubled the wage because the assistance was a school project.

If Pacific College enters into another project like this one, let's make the student response as nearly 100 per cent as possible.

## ONE DOZEN ROSES

Now that basketball season is beginning to get under way we as a student body will have to turn our attention to the gym rather than to the football field. But before we become too excited about the prospects of basketball we ought to consider a few things. First of all the football squad needs a big cheer, or banquet, or a pat on the back or something like that. The games were all losses, some of the star players had to sit by because of injuries, but all in all the fellow fought hard, and most of all were real sportsmen. Let's give the football squad a cheer!

## THANKSGIVING

Thanksgiving has a great variety of meanings. To a lot of colleges and high schools it means a great football game. It means turkey, stuffing, cranberries, etc. and on into the night. It usually means a short vacation from school, just long enough to make one miserable when studying starts again. It definitely is not a rest; for we have to come back to the classroom to sleep.

More seriously, Thanksgiving is one of the best-loved of our American holidays. Much has been lost of the original spirit of those who in gratitude and praise to God for protection and guidance in their lives set aside a day of Thanksgiving. Nevertheless, most of us realize at this time all the privileges and opportunities that have been ours. We are proud for our nation with its liberties and freedom. We are thankful of the temporal and spiritual blessing that we enjoy. We cannot help comparing our status with that of those in other countries. Yet the true spirit of thankfulness cannot be reached unless we are willing to share our abundance with others. There are several, yes thousands, of ways in which we can share. Russian aid, Chinese aid, "India's Millions," Missionaries, Red Cross—all these appeals and more are staring us in the face. In fact, we college students can very easily become so inured by the constant repetition of appeals until

we hardly care whether our next door neighbor or a Chinese family is in want of food, or clothing, or spiritual sustenance.

Perhaps we are too bewildered by so many things that we do not know where to centralize our efforts. That is largely a matter of individual choosing, but I think every college student should be conscious in a vital way of the needs around him and pick some place to give his money. One thing is certain: we can all help out whenever we know of any local needs. The YM and YWCA have every year at Thanksgiving time provided for some of the poorer people of this community. They have asked us to contribute to that cause. Let us give them a generous offering. If you have read this editorial drop a piece of paper into the Crescent box, just north of the bulletin board, immediately. Just write a "YES" and tell no one else about this. It is an opener to a series of polls that may be conducted. Please cooperate.

## Letter to the Editor

### Recognize This?

Hi, You Moron, Balls! I'm all fouled up again! Some corruptable bag hooked that little deal and made off with the little fox. Corruption, Here I thought I had everything under control, when some embiclic moron took over and things got out of hand. That bag-eyed prude couldn't keep anything on the up and up. Why doesn't he quit vibrating his tonsils and get on the beam? He is sure a freakish fowler since he started running around with that drip

After such an outburst as this is it rather awkward to try to convince the townspeople that we are merely innocent college students and not graduates of a certain well known institution located in Salem.

We, the undersigned hereby move that the students of Pacific college abolish such language as is demonstrated in the above paragraph. We firmly believe that, although a picturesque language adds flavor to our speech, this type of slang not only brands each individual using it but gives our school a black eye as well.

Let's all join the movement to exterminate these parasites, who live at the expense of the English language.

Signed

M W, D M, A M, and W A.

## Prof. Macy Speaks

(continued from pg. 1)

selves. The practice of self control helps to gain these conditions within us. Some of the conditions which bring happiness outside of ourselves are food, shelter, recreation, work, friends, home hobby, and the granting of wishes. We can build happiness if we want it bad enough. A person, to be happy must be suited to his profession. Some of the builders of happiness along this line are the professions of service, such as medicine, the ministry, teaching and social work. Happiness is yours if you build it and keep it.

Doug Cowley was wandering around a neighboring town one night and found an inebriated individual standing in a deep pool of water, and waving his handkerchief over his head.

"Hey, what are you doing in there?" asked Doug.

"Save the women and children first—I can swim" came the reply.

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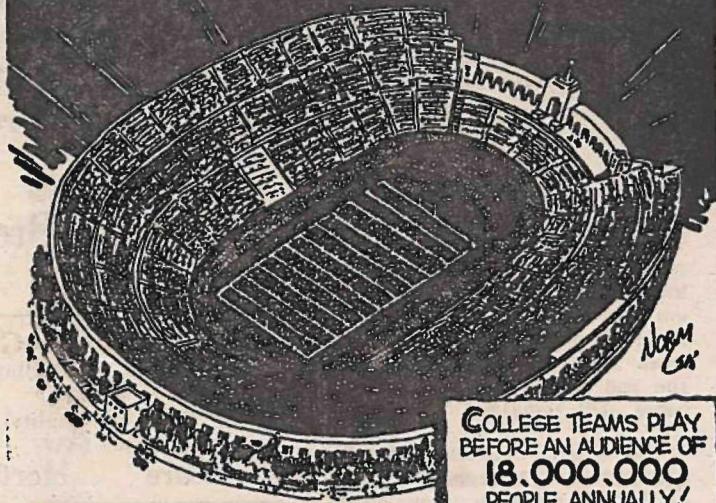
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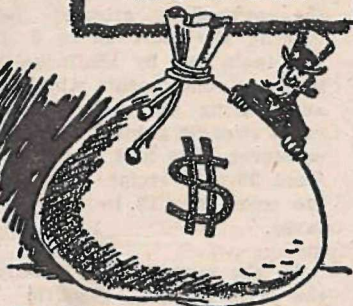
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## FACTS AND FIGURES ON FOOTBALL



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## Corn

Here we go again, and it will be just like last summer, short and HOT.

Hear about the mighty Mortimer and Miss Dixon? Wonder if she was imitating Sadie Hawkins, you know, those pigtails, and little bows?

Sure go for the Jimmy's, don't you Bates? OK, but be careful for the Webb.

Mich: "While we're sitting in the moonlight, I'd like to ask you something—"

Doris: "Yes dear"

Mich: "Can't we move over, I'm sitting on a nail."

Greased door-knobs, stacked rooms, and short-sheeted beds. Sounds like Hoover hall doesn't it? Well, this time its the Girls, they have really come to life and how.

Spirrup, Deane, Crisman, and Dunnagan—it is all the same just one big happy Jones family.

The freshman girl came up from the football game and said to the dates: "We girls must be getting in, we're out after hours" "Yes, we're out after ours too," was the reply.

Here's the names, we'll let you match them: Fowler, Brash, Ogier, Willcuts, Woghlemuth and Harris. Wasn't so hard, was it?

The diamond business had a rush some time ago, and here we are, just finding out about it. We can forgive the three weeks silence, Katy, but that 8 and one-half months, Irene, that is too much. By the way, since its got started, who's the next to be? Anyhow, congratulations, to you girls!

I call my girl:

Deane—Brooklyn bridge— because she always comes across.

Bales—Onion—Cause she's so strong and full of tears.

Hadlock—Checker—Cause every time I make a wrong move she jumps.

Chet—Lemon— Cause she makes my lips pucker.

Come on some of you boys, and start giving us something to write about in this colum. You senior boys, all four of you who aren't going with anyone, quit holding out on us, also some of you handsome Freshmen—why waste all your college days going STAG?

There was a man once in an insane asylum whose case was not very bad; the doctors held out good hope for his recovery, and one day one of them slapped him on the back and said: "Well, old man, you're getting along fine! You can go to your room and write to your folks at home that you will be with them within two weeks."

The man was overjoyed, and went at once to his room to write the letter. He finished it and addressed the envelope, then took out a stamp. He had just licked it when it slipped out of his fingers and landed, sticky side down, on the back of a cockroach that happened to be passing just at that moment.

The man looked down, saw the stamp run zigzag across the room, climb the wainscoting, and then disappear in a crack. Then the poor fellow tore up the letter and said: "Home in two weeks—huh! I won't get out of here in two years."

Jim Webb, when asked why he didn't settle down and give some girl a break replied: "I never got over an early disappointment, I was in love once with a charming young lady, and after going with her for some time I finally got up enough courage to propose to her. I said to her. "Let's get married." "Gracious" she replied, "Who'll have us."

Down in the student body office not so long ago Bill Stein observed Claude Lewis take a perfectly blank sheet of paper, fold it into an envelope and address and stamp the envelope carefully.

"Say", asked Bill, "what in the world are you mailing out that blank sheet of paper for."

"I'm taking a course in a correspondence school," replied Claude, and I am cutting a class."

## Here's Advice Gals

Quit beefin', there is always a reason and its not limited to the neglect of certain advertised products. Quit scaring us males. We like to go out but we can't seem to get interested in having ye old ring in our nose—Yet! Don't take us so seriously. When we tell you, "You're the light of my life," likely all we mean is that your nose is shiny.

Another thing we know your a good choice or chances are we'd never have dated you so don't blow on forever about the boys you left at home—the soldier in camp—how cute sailors are—and all the good times you have enjoyed with previous dates.

And Oh yes, these dorm "gal sessions" afterwards. We HATE them. "What did you do? Was he nice? Where did you go? Did he hold your hand, did he kiss you, did you let you kiss him, is he a wolf? Bla, bla, bla." I'll say we hate them.

Of course to always order turkey, well—

Oh yes, dearies, don't feel so bad when we call you bags. You have been calling mail, bags for years.

Humbly submitted.  
WE MEN

The above article appeared in the Falcon and seems to be the sentiments of men everywhere.

Please change your minds! We girls really aren't that way.

First—we are not men chasers. Of course there are always a few girls who would take a boy out of his sick bed in order to get a date, but the majority of us were brought up like ladies. We like to have fun with you fellows. We joke and talk with you like friends. Please remember us when some girl is so interested in your affairs.

We are bothered a little some times. We wonder whether there is any percentage in being a man-chaser. You boys certainly go out enough with them.

Another thing—just because a few girls talk about everything except the important subject of the day (you), we all don't. Why not get acquainted with the rest of us?

Now, the dorm hen sessions are misunderstood. We talk more of the other girls. None of us are "daters and tellers." We say little more than "He is nice and I had a lot of fun" or "He is a wolf." Now I must admit that we often go into detail on the wolf. Actually instead of repeating our love lives, we talk about ourselves and other girls.

We think that life would be a lot simpler if boys had never been invented, but not so much fun!

WE GIRLS

## WRITE IN STYLE Pacific College Stationery

Say! Wouldn't that boy friend in the army be thrilled to get a letter on some genuine P. S. stationery? Even Papa and Mama would know you are on the campus at least if your stationery heading read "Pacific College". Every college has its college stationery and P. C. now has some of the most up to date of any. Where can you purchase this? (1) in the office (2) see Arthur Roberts or Jack Willcuts, exclusive agents.

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## Prospects Good For Girls Volley Ball

The girls interested in volleyball haven't seen much action as yet this year, but we are looking forward to some competition in the near future. The tire shortage and probable gas rationing is putting a large dent into the regular schedule, which included University. It is impossible to get games with these two schools this year, so the only alternative seems to be to pick on the neighboring high schools. Games are being scheduled with Dayton, Dundee and Lafayette high schools. There is also a possibility of several games with the local high school.

There are very good prospects for a team this year. Returning letter girls include Doris Manning, Betty Vasey, Mary Nordyke, Evangeline Marx, Verna Kellar, Florence Hadlock, Barbara Magee, and possibly others. From all appearances, it would seem that the returning letter girls will find strong competition for their positions.

There are also plans being made for some inter-class competition in volleyball. The girls hope to have a Freshman, a Sophomore, and a Junior-Senior team. Competition between the classes will probably heighten the spirit and interest which is already being shown by the girls. The interest in volleyball has been very evident in spite of the handicapped conditions under which the girls have been plying.

## Biography—Spirup

(continued from pg. 1)  
was class valedictorian, and got married. Lest this discourage any of the girls, they should know that the fortunate woman was merely the victim of an initiation stunt.

Jim says that she moved to event.

During his freshman year at P. C. Jim stayed at his home in St. Paul and drove to and from classes in a Ford entitled "The Spir-

## Basketball Practice Begins; Prospects Good

The dust had hardly settled on the football field when Coach Jones announced that basketball practice would begin. Last Wednesday evening was the first regular practice and several fellows turned out. A few more were out Thursday evening but the coach is expecting everyone to practice Monday. It's a bit hard to predict as yet who is going to be given starting assignments this year, but one thing is certain and that is that there is some mighty fine looking material appearing on the court all ready and there need not be any doubt that we're going to have a real team this year.

What is the matter Hayes? Out Friday night and you could not raise your score to 23—you must be slipping.

up Special." a vehicle once publicized in a chapel speech. This year he wrote for the Crescent and got himself elected as class president for the coming year.

As a Sophomore, Jim distinguished himself in baseball, as the team captain and also as the leader of his class.

In his Junior year he was MAA president and became a star member of the inimitable Bohemian club. This year his class lost and regained the little Teddy Bear, who is the work of his own hands.

As a senior, Jim is doing a remarkably capable job as student body president as well as being active in other school affairs.

Jim intends to teach school as a profession, when the war is over and the Navy will let him. Pupils of English, history will probably be his victims. Jimmy is a capable and deservedly well-liked school leader. Let's give fifteen for Spirup.

Guess who for the next issue: who has black curly hair, likes pie ala mode and wild-colored neckties. (Abigail)

## Pacific Again Loses to Reed 25-0 at Homecoming

At the annual Homecoming game Reed revenged last year's 12 to 0 defeat by trimming the Quakers on the home field 25-0.

Reed started scoring in the early part of the first quarter when Erickson drove off guard. The try for extra point was good, making the score 7-0. The Hadlock to Anderson led the Quakers deep into Reed's territory but Reed stopped the Quakers on the Reed 10-yard line for downs. At the end of the first quarter the score still remained 7-0.

The second quarter Erickson again drove through the center of the line to make a touchdown. The conversion attempt failed, making the score 13 to 0. Pacific, again led by Hadlock-Anderson pass combination which made an exciting game for the fans, made sizeable gains for the Quaker eleven. The ball ended on the Reed 39-yard stripe. At the half the score was 13 to 0 in Reed's favor.

In the second half, mainly in the third quarter, Pacific outplayed and outguessed the Reedites. The fellows looked like an inspired ball club. Coach Jones must have put something in the boys because your reporter never has seen the boys fired up so much all season. The Quakers smelled pay-dirt strongly when they reached the Reed 6-yard line. Pacific kept Reed deep in their own territory and kept them from scoring.

Lack of reserved strength and power in the fourth quarter enabled Reed to push two touchdowns over the tired Quaker eleven. Left halfback Nelson of Reed scored first from the Pacific 8-yard line to make the score 19 to 0. They failed to convert. Nelson, after sustained drives, went over from the 4-yard line in the last fleeting seconds for the final touchdown of the game. The try for extra point failed again, making the score at the final gun 25 to 0 in favor of Reed.

Reed		Pacific
Carter	LE	Antrim
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Dehn	LG	Brash
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Krause	RT	Stein
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Nelson	LH	Crissman
Friberg	RH	Smith
Erickson	F	Hadlock

## FOUND IN THE LIBRARY WASTE BASKET

What would you consider the maximum rent we should pay for a furnished apartment? Doug said McCoy Apts. are \$32.

Quote Willcuts (age 3)

Hickory dickory dock,  
Two mice ran up the clock.  
The clock struck one,  
The other got away.

What's this about Davy Thomas? It seems that he goes over to the girls dorm every morning about 5:00 and pitches a little wood. Then again about 7:00 he comes over and spoons a little mush with a little sugar. Again about noon he comes over for some more soup. The worst part about it all is that he gets paid for pitching wood. Ah, me, I don't get paid.

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Prescription Druggist

THE REXALL STORE

## Obituary

Good Dog Bagge, son of Good and Ura Bagge, was born in Hoover hall, Newberg, Oregon on November 1, 1941, and died at his work about the campus of Pacific College on November 1, 1942 at the age of exactly one year.

In his early youth he was united in marriage with Dumb Plude, descendant from the aristocratic old English line of Pollutes. To this union were born four children; "Foulsh Spineless, Froggish, and Imbecilic. The entire life of the deceased was spent on the college campus. He served first as janitor and later as head of the colloquial English department of the school.

Though not the type of man to be highly esteemed or called "professor" by students of the college level, Good Dog was ever the most prominent figure in discussion groups and social functions. His life was centered in student affairs. As early as December of last year his striking features and casual manner brought him overwhelming popularity as a comedian. But in later life he turned his influence to more serious line, and while janitor earned a reputation of being the best uncoverer of dirt in the history of the school. As a teacher, he was a strong advocate of the abolition of out-

side assignments, and did all within the scope of his potentialities to free students from the bonds of homework.

He felt deeply the weight of "social bonds of so-called decency." His belief was that young people are often embarrassed and even discouraged by the constant fear of uttering an impropriety, when they glibly talk. His life goal was to should be learning fluent and bring in the reign of a new sub-colloquial lingo that would allow greater freedom of speech and be more expressive of students' emotional outbursts. May he rest in the knowledge of his complete success! We mourn for him as for one whose place can never be filled by another. Surely no greater champion of anarchistic freedom ever arose to stir the hearts of college youth into revolt against the age-worn social niceties.

He is survived by his mother, Ura Bagge, rooming at 200 N. Meridian, Newberg, Ore., his wife, Mrs. Dumb Plude Bagge, Rural Route, Newberg, Ore.; and four children, Mr. Foulsh Bagge, Camp Wallace, Galveston, Texas; Mrs. Spineless Bagge, Nampa, Idaho; Mrs. Froggish Deal, Room 23 Hoover Hall and Mrs. Imbecilic Monon, 513 S. Howard, Newberg and a single grandchild, Ruby-lipped Hindu Bagge.